

THE PRO-SLAVERY REBELLION.

INTERESTING FROM CHARLESTON.

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The Impatience of the Mob.

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A LETTER FROM GENERAL WOOL.

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE PLEA OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12, 1861.

We have now had the orations of the four principal leaders of the Secession movement, Messrs. Benjamin, Toombs, Davis, and Hunter. The latter spoke yesterday and Mr. Davis the day before. The appeal of these two gentlemen was, "Let us go in peace." They pleaded eloquently and powerfully against the miseries and horrors of that strife they were deliberately provoking. They throw themselves across the track of a train in motion and cry to the engineer and the passengers not to run over them. They undermine and propose to topple down the pillars of the fairest and most beneficent Government ever founded by man, and ask to be allowed to do it unmolested and unpunished. They say they will take it as hard and cruel if they are not allowed to do this with impunity. They say whoever injures them for their conduct will be held responsible by the civilized world, by posterity, and by God. And they seem to be in earnest and to be sincere.

Now, without considering or treating of the great crime they propose to commit, which must be considered one of the greatest man can commit, let us come at once to a practical treatment of the case. What do you want, Messrs. gentlemen of the seceding States? "Well," say they, "we want to go out of this accursed Union. We are oppressed and trampled on, and our social system endangered, and our lives rendered unhappy and miserable, by association with you of the Free States." We reply, there is not one word of truth in this passionate declaration, but go. Stand not on the order of your going, but go at once. This great Government can stand without you as well as with you. Its future promises more glorious results under dissociation to a certain extent, than under the existing association of Free and Slave States. But, gentlemen, having said this, we have something more to say. The United States you leave behind have certain great rights and national interests, of commanding and even vital importance, which it is their duty to conserve and protect. You cannot deny this, nor the world, nor posterity. The first of these in importance with us, as with all nations, is the settlement of the limits of our frontier. Our boundaries and external defenses are the first things that challenge our serious deliberation. What shall these be, Messrs. Hunter and Davis and Benjamin and Yulee? Do you propose to furnish the answer, or shall the United States, whom you leave as unit for your association, have something to say about it? Well, I expect the world and posterity will allow, and that the United States will claim that they ought to have a voice in the decision of so important a question.

Very well. They will then demand a suitable defensive frontier. What shall it be? Mason and Dixon's line on the North? By no means, gentlemen. This will not answer our purpose at all. We insist, and we have a right to insist, that it shall be a great natural boundary. Suppose we call it the Potomac. But that leaves Delaware and Maryland and a small part of Virginia to the remaining United States. But what of that? That boundary is proper and necessary to our safety; and suppose the United States say they shall adhere to it. Do you submit, gentlemen, to the arrangement? If you do not, but go to war to change and subvert it, don't stultify, and call upon the world and posterity to witness that you are fighting for the holiest and loftiest of human rights, for which you are ready, in the language of Mr. Hunter, to "float in blood." You are doing no such thing. You are fighting to change a boundary line which the world and posterity and the United States will declare to be very important for the United States to maintain for their own high interests and national safety. If there is any "floating in blood" in the business, the cause of it will be that you object to the United States having a natural boundary to a portion of their frontier that they deem absolutely essential.

Again: This Capital of this Republic has been built and ornamented at a vast expense by the United States, and they wish to retain it. I use the term "United States" to represent the Federal Government, and a very large majority of the entire people who live under it. They wish to retain and occupy the Federal Capitol of Washington. Shall they not be allowed to do it? And, suppose they say they will never surrender it, and have to fight to keep it? Are the world, and posterity, and Mr. Hunter, to set up a howl that precious rights of the seceding States have been invaded and outraged by this act?

In the third place: The whole people of the upper valley of the Mississippi declare the undisputed use and possession of that river to its mouth to be absolutely essential to their prosperity and their safety. They hold and enjoy them now. Secession claims to revoke those rights. Are those people to be told that they shall submit to that revocation, and that if any attempt is made to resist, the act of resistance is an act of violence and oppression, that the world and posterity will regard with abhorrence; and that it will stand forever in history against its perpetrators as a crime against the rights of man, and one that should be resisted until the land should "float in blood."

Yet again: The command of the Gulf of Mexico, through our fortresses at Tortugas, and Key West, and our Naval station at Pensacola, is indispensable to the Northern and Eastern maritime States, as well as the grain-growing States of the North-West. Secession, and a member of the tribe of Israel, who represents the miserable little State of Florida, claims that those States

which have mainly defrayed the expense of acquiring and constructing these defenses, and to whom they are almost exclusively valuable, shall not continue to possess them. And that if they are not surrendered to Florida as the monuments of her sovereignty, rightly resumed by virtue of her act of withdrawal from the Union, then a damnable outrage will have been perpetrated upon that State, which the whole world and posterity will justify her in avenging until those who make the claim shall "float in blood."

Once more: The possession of the territories of the great West are among the prime national necessities of these United States. Suppose we resist on high grounds of national development and security, the alienation from the existing Union and Government, of a single acre of territory West of the Mississippi River? Does it lie in the mouth of the representative of any Seceding State to object to this policy, and affirm that adherence to it is an act in violation of the great charter of our liberties, and of the rights of political communities, which the judgment of the world and of posterity may be honestly invoked to condemn, and Almighty justice to avenge?

Does not Mr. Hunter see how groundless are his claims that a war arising on these points, out of revolution by the Slave States, is a war waged in defense of sacred rights by these States?

Neither the world nor posterity is going to take Mr. Hunter's rosy and pathetic view of the revolutionary events he is lending his powerful aid to inaugurate. Neither will they sympathize in the efforts of himself or his confederates to place themselves in the category of historic martyrs to a lofty idea. They do not belong there, and history would not recognize their claim to be there, though their aim was not, as it is, the perpetuation of the crime of human slavery.

No, Mr. Hunter, a secession war will be a war of boundaries; a war for unoccupied territory; a war for military positions; a war in behalf of oppressed minorities in seceding States; a war to defend and secure existing protection to one of the greatest maritime interests on the face of the globe; a war of interior States for the continued possession of the right of way to the ocean; a war, it may be in the end, to remove a great obstacle to the advancing wave of modern civilization.

Such are the questions which a war between the Free and Slave States will involve. It will be no war of coercion or subjugation, as the revolutionists would falsely represent it to be.

J. S. F.

SOME FAMILIAR TALK.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13, 1861.

Our Government is great and powerful, but it is in imbecile hands. The revolutionists having long possessed it through the traitors in the Cabinet, have been very good-natured till recently. Now they begin to chafe, though action against them is partial and futile. Jeff. Davis sneered at the idea, in his late speech, of the precautionary measures taken by Gen. Scott in regard to this capital. He waxed indignant that he and his confederates should be suspected of acting lawlessly. Yet Toombs had but just leeringly boasted in the most insolent manner, of the "irregular" action adopted by seizing forts and other public property just "south of South Carolina." And the country was hourly hearing of similar outrages all through the South. If Gen. Scott's counsels had been heeded, he should not have lost one Southern fort. Months ago he earnestly recommended their being put in a condition of defense. The President trusted to the honor of these men, and what is the result? They have stolen and gobbled up everything they could lay their hands on, and have been, and are, in hot pursuit of more. Now they have the impudence to oppose tardy measures to protect what is left, on the ground that they are too virtuous to be suspected! And Jeff. Davis, Gen. Scott with being a military usurper for throwing in a company here and there to keep the rascals from plundering further! It is no wonder the inquiries are daily pouring in here to know why these men are not arrested for high treason. What is lacking in Washington is tone against these criminals. But society here is led by eunuchs. The Administration has demoralized and debauched all circles. What is needed here is wine, and bark, and iron, and sulphur, and steel. Such another pack of Miss Nancies to oppose treason and bullying, the world never saw. We shall get rid of our political and social distasteful after a while, I dare say. But it is galling to have to wait and go through the preliminary experiences. It is a comfort that the last of the traitors has been kicked out of the Cabinet. It is Major Anderson's foot that did the job for him as well as his predecessors. We should have been tied neck and heels, and given over to the enemy before the first of March, but for the explosion of the plot of the traitors through Anderson's movement. There never was a narrower escape, and the country will never know how narrow. Every day discloses some new feature of the ramified scoundrelism and treason of the men engaged in subverting the Government.

It is an anxiously considered question whether the Government is going to submit to the humiliation of being defied and attacked without vindicating its authority, in the case of the Star of the West. Can such an outrage be tamely submitted to? Doubtless the Government should forbear to put forth its strength till the last moment, till forbearance ceases to be a virtue. But no Government can afford to incur contempt.

Nothing is surer than that ruin stares the seceding States in the face. Not half is told, not half is known, of what they are already suffering, and will suffer. New features of evil appear constantly. Trade is already reversed. Their seaports are in their last spasms. The interior holds back, and for safety directs its traffic on to the Northern railroads and up the Mississippi River.

The moment an embargo of these ports is imposed, the great free West will be their only road to the sea, and those seaports will become deserts. But, worse than this. The whole locomotive population is beginning to leave. Emigration has set in, and everybody that can get away is going, or preparing to go. Directly nothing will be left but the slaves and their masters, and the pauper whites. This great Southern exodus will be one of the leading features of 1861, depopulating the seceding States, and building up the West and North. Forced loans are driving all loose money North, or into hiding places, for safety, all through South Carolina. Yet South Carolina is not a month in advance of her seceding sisters. The concurrent testimony of numerous witnesses leaves no doubt that that State is virtually in the hands of a rapacious

mob, and especially the City of Charleston. Washington is full of testimonies to this effect. As it is in South Carolina, so will it be in every other seceding State. Such are the results of civil disturbance—of the bare project of rupturing the Union. What will they be, when open violence and bloodshed shall begin?

The tone of the Secessionists is already begging and deprecatory. They ask for peace and tranquillity and happiness. They can have neither till they return to their duty. The upshot of their delusion will be their own political overthrow, after unspeakable losses and sufferings on the part of their people, and the rising to power of a Union party, pledged to get back under the old Government on the best terms they can.

If the Free States but stand firm, this disunion stampede will end in the utter humiliation and ruin of its authors and abettors. To attempt to resist by compromises, is the dictate of weakness, of pusillanimity, of cowardice. There is an eternal sunshine above all these dark and scowling clouds, and the howlings of the storm. Let us have but patience, and firmness, and resolution, and energy, in the guidance of the good old Ship of State, and so sure as God lives, and American character and modern civilization is no lie, and no sham, just so surely will that glorious sunshine soon burst over the country with more than its old effulgence.

To the deck, then, all hands! If there be no fear, and no finching, there will be no peril that we shall not safely ride through in triumph.

J. S. F.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

ORDER IN WARSAW.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 10, 1861.

"Order reigns in Warsaw!" The correspondence once between Maj. Anderson and Gov. Pickens having led to the transfer by the former of the North Star, yesterday, to the Federal Government, we have tolerable certainty of peace for a few days, unless something new should occur to renew the scenes of yesterday. The excitement has in a good degree collapsed. The anticipated opening by Fort Sumter on Fort Moultrie and the batteries did not come off, and many of the troops sent down yesterday are being withdrawn to-day.

The Revolutionists do not expect, by any means, that the affair will end there. They are expecting a vigorous policy on the part of the Federal Government. From the reports received from Mobile, Florida, and the Federal ports generally, now in almost every instance in the hands of the Secessionists, it will have its hands full. There are a dozen places where the scenes in Charleston will in a measure at least have to be played over. A strong volunteer force has gone to Florida to take possession of the strong and numerous fortifications on her coast, including the new fort at Tortugas, which commands the Gulf. The Revolutionists here derive great comfort from this prospect. They expect, within ten days, to be backed by Mississippi, Alabama, and Florida, and within a very short time by all the Cotton and Gulf States, including Louisiana; and ultimately by the entire Slaveholding States. To say the least, the prospect of a realization of much of this is at present good.

Letters are said to have been found written by J. N. Merriman, Collector of the Port of Georgetown, S. C., to Mr. Buchanan, which have led to his arrest for treason. This shows that there is "something rotten in Denmark." It is believed Mr. Merriman is not alone.

Capt. S. Adams has been appointed to command the Marion, in place of Capt. Whiting. I presume that hereafter that steamer will sail under the flag of the rebels.

All ships departing from the port of Charleston are now cleared in the name of "the Sovereign State of South Carolina." Will not ships found navigating the ocean with clearances of this description be lawful prizes?

It seems that Capt. Whiting of the steamer Marion left here so suddenly yesterday without good reason. I have it on good authority that, had he remained only a few hours longer, his leaving alive would have been a doubtful matter. I am assured that arrangements were in progress for lynching him—certainly for visiting him with great personal violence. This grew out of the fact that the Captain is a sturdy Union man, which sentiment he uttered on all proper occasions, though never offensively. Added to this—and this, perhaps, was the more immediate cause or pretext—was the fact that on his last trip out of Charleston Harbor, on passing Fort Sumter, he set the American ensign in answer to the raising the American flag over the fort. The Palmetto flag, which is and ever has been the private signal of the line in which the Marion sails, was also set. The act was construed by the Revolutionists, who with glasses, were watching the Marion, to be a recognition of Maj. Anderson, a sign of sympathy with him; more than all as evidence of a patriotic devotion to the stars and stripes. This was Capt. Sam. Whiting's crime, for which his life was threatened in Charleston yesterday, and for which he was compelled to fly from the city. Nor did he desist; and more is the honor to him that he did not. I am able to say that under circumstances calculated to try a man's backbone, he steadily but courteously refused unqualifiedly to raise the flag of the revolutionists in place of the stars and stripes over the deck of his ship. For this he has probably lost his place; but what is of more consequence to him, he has preserved his honor and good name. I presume Capt. Whiting is in New-York now; and I trust he will be remembered. If he is not at the New-York Hotel, I presume inquiry there will lead to a knowledge of his whereabouts. Let me remark that Capt. Sam. Whiting is not less a man of letters and learning than a sailor. He was one of the chief officers under Capt. Harlequin—who now has forsaken his country's flag and joined the disunionists—in the expedition that rescued Dr. Kane in the Polar regions. He has likewise served honorably in the editorial profession.

According to the reports of the Revolutionists—and I but repeat the words of one who served at the batteries that fired into her—the Star of the West received three shots, one through her wheelhouse, one forward, and another plump in her stern when she was wheeling to make off. The guns were served by the Arsenal Cadets of this city, who take not a little credit to themselves for the way in which they did the business. The Revolutionists are in high glee over the performance. They claim to have gained the first victory in thus beating off the first attempt

to reinforce Maj. Anderson. Will not the act have an electrical influence on the country? It is asserted by the Revolutionists that the Star of the West, on being fired into, hauled down her American colors, but finally raised them again and steamed away. Afterward she was reported at anchor, making repairs, and subsequently steaming north-east. The Revolutionists say (beside some less elegant things) she has gone back with a very large sea in her ear, to report to Gen. Scott, who, by the way, is particularly cured here just now.

Yesterday afternoon the revolutionists were engaged in transporting troops to Morris Island. The transports have to pass directly under Maj. Anderson's guns, between Fort Sumter and Fort Moultrie. It is said that as a steamer with nearly three hundred men passed, the port-holes of Sumter were opened, as if to fire on the steamer, which, of course, would have immediately sunk her. But she was suffered to pass, as were several others, taking in all probably not much less than one thousand troops to the batteries.

These batteries are unquestionably rather formidable, and of much more importance than Fort Moultrie. Those on Morris Island, which commands the entrance to the harbor, mount some fifteen or twenty heavy columbiads. The Brooklyn, or other war steamer, could come no nearer than from three and a half to four miles of the island, and not nearer than seven or eight miles of Fort Sumter or Fort Moultrie, for no ship drawing over fourteen feet of water can cross the bar at high tide under the most favorable circumstances. At best the ship channel is very narrow. Now that the regular buoys have been removed, and false ones set, the light-house extinguished, and the beacon burned, it is scarcely possible to enter the harbor at night, and only with great caution by day. The bar is from ten to twelve miles from the City of Charleston.

The Revolutionists felicitate themselves greatly over the correspondence between Mr. Buchanan and the Commissioners. In conversation they do not hesitate to assert that Mr. Buchanan was guilty of deliberate falsehood and deception. The correspondence on the part of the Commissioners was evidently conducted by Mr. Barwell. At any rate, the finishing touches by that gentleman are distinguishable.

In a previous letter I probably made a mistake in saying that Col. Huger of the U. S. A. was assisting the rebels. Adjutant and Inspector General Dumont, late Captain U. S. A., is in command of Fort Moultrie and Sullivan's Island; J. J. Pettigrew is in command of Castle Pinckney; Capt. J. Johnson, Jr., is in command of Fort Johnson; Col. John Cunningham is in command of the Arsenal—all appointed by Gov. Pickens, who is Commander-in-Chief, who communicates to the Legislature the information that he has taken steps to cut off all supplies and communication with Fort Sumter.

The Revolutionists say that in five days the action of the Federal Government will be known. The general expectation is that it will be expected since the firing into the Star of the West. Meantime great exertions will be put forth in the hope of being able to cope with the Government. The idea of besieging Fort Sumter is again revived. Several 32-pound Columbiads are in batteries within one mile of her walls, though much exposed to the fire of Sumter. The construction of floating batteries is considerably talked of. In general, Sumter is regarded as an ugly customer, and the taking of her under any circumstances could be only with a fearful sacrifice of human life. Reckless as they are, the Revolutionists are not yet quite prepared for this. They say they ought to have seized the Fort at the outset, instead of allowing Major Anderson to outfit them. It is the key to everything. In the face of Sumter, Fort Moultrie, the Revolutionists now confess, is but of little consequence. In fact, the abandonment of her, and the placing of her guns in batteries, so as more effectually to guard the harbor, is now seriously contemplated. By this means, the preventing of supplies or reinforcements from reaching Fort Sumter by way of the sea would seem to be practicable. It is certain that no steamer would fare better, or be received less warmly, than was the Star of the West yesterday. It is the opinion of a notice that the most effective as well as the easiest method of reaching the seat of difficulty is by landing United States troops above or below the city, and taking Charleston in the rear. The bar at the mouth of the harbor is perfect protection from vessels of war like the Brooklyn. The land batteries that line the harbor are regarded as protection complete, or capable of being made complete, from vessels of draft light enough to pass the bar. Of one thing the Government may rest assured—the Revolutionists are making herculean exertions. But a small part of what they are doing is known to the public. The press is not allowed to publish the whole truth. Treasure, credit, public and private; blood, high and low—all is thrown in. The Governor and Cabinet have little less than absolute power. Whatever they will be law. Everything and everybody is in their hands.

The weather is delightful, and resembles May more than January. The buds are starting, and I write this with my window up, without a fire in my room. I saw a man with a straw hat to-day, and he looked like one who could consult his comfort at will.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Thursday evening, Jan. 10, 1861.

All day long the city has been in a high state of fermentation. The war-steamer Brooklyn is coming; the Federal Government is showing its teeth. It is now certain that at high tide, the Brooklyn will be early to-morrow morning, the Brooklyn could, with good management, pass the bar. The revolutionists are proving themselves equal to the emergency. Two vessels heavily laden with stones are now being towed down the harbor, to be sunk across the channel, which will, Sevastopol like, effectually stop all ingress and egress. The revolutionists are fully determined to keep one move ahead of the Federal Government in the game. The consequences are as nothing. They will play the game to the bitter end.

Military Companies, numbering in all several hundreds of soldiers, have come in during the day from different parts of the State. More heavy guns have been placed in position at the batteries lining the harbor.

There must be a fight or a recession on the part of the Federal Government. The revolu-

tionists now bitterly—oh, how bitterly!—lament that they did not take Fort Sumter. They confess how masterly was Maj. Anderson's movement in evacuating Fort Moultrie to occupy Sumter. To-day they lament, and confess another instance in which the Major outgeneraled them. They say that he outwitted Gov. Pickens in gaining the opportunity to send full dispatches to Washington by Lieut. Talbot, who was permitted to leave last evening. They confess it to have been a master stroke of diplomacy. Nobody exults the qualities of Maj. Anderson more than the leaders of the Revolution. They say he is a consummate strategist, with other qualities to match—and I may say overmatch them.

Fort Sumter and her immortal garrison never was so conspicuous as at this moment. An hour ago, as the last rays of the glorious setting sun gilded her battlements, I viewed the stars and stripes floating over them with greater pride than ever before I beheld my country's ensign. I know that it will be gallantly defended to the last.

The upper works of the Marion are to be removed to-morrow and guns placed on board. With the harbor blocked up I know not what use can be made of her. It is suggested that she may go in and out at the Beach channel, not much resorted to, along the shore of Sullivan's Island, and which is guarded by a number of batteries of heavy guns.

The crisis is expected to be reached at high tide in the morning, which will be about 4 o'clock, at which time the Brooklyn, with the Star of the West, no doubt, will make her appearance. Whatever takes place, your correspondent will undertake to report as faithfully as circumstances will permit.

THE STATE OF FEELING IN CHARLESTON.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 10—P. M.

A dispatch received from Norfolk, announcing the departure of the frigate Brooklyn, with sealed orders, and fully equipped for war, has been the theme of conversation to-day. The colored servants, after reading the news posted in the front of the newspaper offices, ran home with saddened faces to report it to their mistresses, whose feelings are thus kept in a perpetual state of alarm. The excitement of the Charleston ladies must command the sympathy of the most inveterate enemies of South Carolina, for they tremble for the lives of those dearest to their hearts; while at the same time their patriotic ardor causes them to urge their male relatives to the field of action. The Battery yesterday was crowded with ladies, and even the warning that Major Anderson might at any moment turn his formidable guns upon them had no effect upon their wish to watch the progress of events. Many of the most beautiful mansions of the city are situated on the Battery, and the feelings of the inmates of these houses, with the guns of Fort Sumter leveled against them, while many of their relatives are on duty in Castle Pinckney, Morris Island, Fort Moultrie, or James Island, can be better imagined than described. To the picturesque element of the noble harbor of Charleston, are now added the association of strife and battle, and where but a short time ago nothing was seen but the harbingers of commerce busy in unloading goods, are now the messengers of war occupied in loading guns. Having paid homage to the cheerful determination with which the men of Charleston yearn for a battle, it is but just to show also the other side of the picture, in the domestic anguish which weighs upon the hearts of the women of Charleston, and upon the conversion of the former commercial prosperity of the city into its present position of comparative stagnation and desolation. Yet even this gloom is borne with meekness and resignation; the weather is as delightful and warm as in Spring; the sun smiles upon the distracted city with unusual magnificence for this time of the year, and the colored children gambol and frolic in the street, unconscious of the terrible convulsion around them, which has originated in connection with their race. The Legislature holds its sessions at the Hibernian Hall, in Meeting street, a few doors from the Mills House, and near Broad street. Both the Senate and the House has the appearance of respectable political bodies, in which the debates are conducted in an orderly manner, while Gov. Pickens and several of the other high functionaries of the new Government, have a high-bred and statesmanlike appearance. Indeed, no where is the supremacy which Southern politicians have held in the Councils of the United States, and the sense of power, which plantation life seems to beget, so perceptible as just now here in Charleston, in the easy manner with which the leading men adapt themselves to the existing circumstances. What seems arrogance in the Federal metropolis, where the representatives of plantation life are brought into contact with a civilization several centuries ahead of theirs, loses here all its repulsive features, and impresses one as legitimate, and as much to the manner born as is the attitude of the Sultan in his Divan, or of the Arab chieftain in his tent. It is only when plantation civilization strives to assert its sway over communities bred under different auspices, and endeavors to drag more advanced societies back within its own, that its influence becomes intolerable. But in its own home, where it rules by unanimous consent, it has no need of asserting by arrogant and supercilious manners a power which is freely accorded, and hence that power sits gracefully upon the people here, as far as external appearances are concerned, and irrespective of the intrinsic and ulterior social, moral and intellectual issues involved in it.

It is believed here that all the Slave States will join South Carolina and form a powerful Southern Confederacy, and that civil war may be avoided if the Free States will allow them to separate in peace, and a friendly alliance with the different sections of the former Confederacy may be, in the opinion of these reasoners, cultivated with less difficulty under the shield of treaties honestly carried out, or of armies swiftly used, than under that of a national union, tied together by an oppressive obligation, of the fulfillment of which the deep-seated antagonism of the respective civilizations does not admit. In the meantime, the people here are determined to abide by the issues of their secession movement, and although the means of resisting a strong array of Federal batteries are inadequate. Considering that other emancipated Slave States have seized Southern forts, the question is asked here, Why the weight of Federal revenge is not to fall upon little South Carolina? while others suppose that coercive measures will also be taken against other anti-Federal States.

So long as Major Anderson remains in possession of Fort Sumter, there will be no peace for Charleston. His presence is a constant menace and source of uneasiness to the citizens, and while the approach of any sort of Federal craft into the harbor will become at once the signal for the discharge of South Carolina guns, it is at the same time felt that this valor can be only displayed at the risk of fearful odds and for the satisfaction of excluding a small Federal vessel from the waters of Charleston, the whole city is exposed to the peril of bombardment from Fort Sumter.

As the story now runs about, the Star of the West intended to place herself at once under the protection of the batteries of Fort Sumter, not aware of the new battery at Morris Island, from which the first guns were aimed against her.

The most unpopular public man just now in Charleston is Gen. Scott, who is regarded as the leader of the conciliators in Washington. The reply of Gov. Pickens to Maj. Anderson has given great satisfaction here, and considering the difficult position of the Government here in restraining military ardor, and saving the city from destruction, on the one hand, and in preserving the character of independence which the State has assumed, on the other, the order which prevails in military quarters, and in all branches of the Administration and society here, is worthy of commendation.

Mrs. Major Anderson, after a third visit to her husband at Fort Sumter, has returned to the North; she is a native of Savannah, and has many friends among the ladies of Charleston. This fact, and the little sympathy which the members of the army and navy have with the fortunes of the Republican party, bring out in still stronger relief the Major's allegiance to his duty and to the Federal Government. Yet so far he has known how to temper justice with mercy; and his forbearance shown yesterday to the assailants of the Star of the West, was an admirable stroke of policy and humanity.

AFTER THE FIRST BATTLE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 10, 1861.

The excitement attending the episode of the Star of the West has been followed by a comparative quiet. The original opinion that the steamer was sent here as a test in regard to a blockade of the port still prevails, although its ostensible object was to reinforce Fort Sumter. All sorts of rumors in respect to the passive attitude of Major Anderson during the appearance of the Star of the West were circulated, and it is confidently asserted that a mutiny has broken out among his troops, and that they refused to fire upon the Charlestonians. All possibilities were hinted at, excepting that of Anderson's forbearance and magnanimity, which made him desist from retaliation for the firing at the Star of the West. The few guns fired at that steamer, important as they are as the proof of the determination of the people to guard the independence of this harbor and State, failed in bringing about the eagerly-cherished hope of a collision; and although every fighting man here exults in the incident as if each of the guns fired by them upon an unarmed vessel had been a battle of Solferino, the question "when the fighting will begin" still remains in abeyance, and will remain so until a Federal fleet with an army on board, blockades the harbor and opens its batteries upon the city.

The preparations for attacking Fort Sumter are actively carried on. In the mean time the arrival of another steamer is eagerly looked for, and the prospect of firing a few more guns at an unprotected vessel, fills our warriors with intense delight. An armed cutter for the purpose of collecting Charleston duties would cap the climax of the martial ardor, and afford, perhaps, to the thousands of armed patriots an opportunity massacring a handful of Federal officers.

The rumor that Maj. Anderson was short of provisions applies only to provisions of a better class; of rough ordinary provisions he is understood to have enough for several months. By his attitude of prudence and forbearance, he has added another leaf to his fame, and whether future instructions from Washington shall induce him to evacuate the Fort altogether, in order to take away from the warriors here their only hope of a collision, or to resort acts of aggression upon Federal vessels and property, this much is certain, that even here, in the camp of the enemy, his qualities as a humane, discreet, and accomplished officer, are warmly appreciated.

The fine weather called out hosts of promenaders last evening. Broad and Meeting streets were thronged until late at night; but all was cheerful and quiet. The fact that all these mighty upheavings of the popular heart here are so far harmless and afford the pleasures of the show and excitement of war without its attending horrors, was impressed upon the smiling countenances of the Charlestonians, who are as gentle and amiable in their social manners as they are fierce and stern in their patriotic ebullitions. The idea of having all the eyes of all mankind fixed upon Charleston for ever so short a time swells every patriotic heart with legitimate pride and with unflinching aspiration in regard to the future destinies of the city and its environs. The old lady who came from the interior of the State to witness the fight with the Yankee forces has since left the city, but as the thunders of the few guns fired at the Star of the West will of course be heard in the remotest parts of the country, it is confidently believed that she will enjoy it all the same.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 11.

In the Assembly to-day, they discussed the question of replacing the firemen who are now employed in military service, and to supply whose labors in case of a fire, some provision must be made. In the Senate, a lively debate on taxation is expected to-morrow. All is quiet here, and there is no disorder, either in the city or in the forts. New volunteers are constantly arriving from the country; the people of Charleston receive them with great hospitality.

MAJOR ANDERSON AND GOV. PICKENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Friday, a. m., Jan. 11, 1861.

The Brooklyn, the Harriet Lane and the Star of the West did not come last night; consequently we have not the promised budget of incidents and horrors this morning. There is a measurable relief, though it is regarded as only as a postponement.

Last night vessels, some say two and some four, were towed down and sunk so as to obstruct the channel. Concerning measures of defense, the determination is to go to the furthest extent possible, regardless of everything.

Gov. Pickens is under a cloud with the deat